Those Big Hats - The York Evening Work, - By Maurice Ketten

"A Man of Mark"

A Romance of a Bank's Gold and a Beautiful Prima Donna

By ANTHONY HOPE

Marie, an American twenty six years old, soes the republic of Agrestaland, on the coast of souls America, in 1889, as manager of a branch state, The President of the republic Marcus W. The thank and the total state, the transfer of the republic Marcus W. The thank and the total state, the transfer of the souls are stated to the republic Marcus W. The thank at the Golden House and states of Virginia, secures a loan part of the bank at the total state, the transfer of the souls of the bank and the total state, the transfer of the souls of the bank at hight they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the state of the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the bank at high they are confronted by the souls of the souls STROPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. crimin company and remained to make her to the to Whittingham. Her attreedents and cirminame are wanged in mostery, whe has ealished herself as the rection leader of the town, her bowns, "Mon Repos," is the meeting to the olect. Prequent viaitors to whom seems superclaify gracious are the Fraudent and political cippoment. Col. George Metiregor, looks on indulganity at the paints for high to, The Fraudent's linck is extraordinary, but its six months after the doors of the house are to his farth the round bank manager gambles a law seems. Hermally confesses his artent less than the round bank manager gambles are in his seem. Hermally confesses his artent less than the country of the house are in the formal of the house are in the seems. Hermally confesses his artent less to help her. Martin is decidedly nearly he learns that the cable he forged has been opported by the President. To make matters, the roung bank manager has drawn \$5,000 as overdraft. Then Col. McGregor information in that the President does not intend to any more interest, but instead to repaid the national door. To save themselves from call loss the Colonel and the hignorina dether purpose to bring about a revolution, claims to have troops and ask Martin to over \$10,000 with which to pay them, is atting allowe considering the proposition when the Supporina slips in, puts her arms his near kness him and asks. "You'll do me!" Martin hands over the money to the et all of the pulman are made for the revolution. President is taken prisoner by McGragor's but that the man in bed is Johnny Carr.

CHAPTER X.

Two Surprises. was true. There lay Johnny. His Excellency was nowhere to be seen. The Colonel shook Johnny roughly by the arm. The latter opened his eyes and said

I'm a trifle fragile." Whittingham?"

"Ah, it's McGregor," said Johnny see that the Colonel himself was no with a bland smile, "and Martin. How On arriving again at the Golden On arriving again at the Golden House we lost no time in instituting with a bland smile, "and Martin. How less perturbed. so on the head."

glok man." The Colonel dropped the arm with His Excellency's chair and lit one of

a muttered oath, and Johnny said his praiseworthy cigars with the doleful reflection that this pleasure

loped as hard as we could, every one

dent of the Republic of Aureataland, hereby offer a reward of five thousand dollars and a free pardon to any person or persons assisting in the cap-ture, alive or dead, of George McGre-gor (fate Colonel in the Aureataland Army) and John Martin, bank manager, and I do further proclaim the said George McGregor and John Martin to be traitors and rebels against the Republic, and do pronounce their lives forfeited. Which sentence let every loyal citizen observe at his peril. "MARCUS W. WHITTINGHAM,

"President."

CHAPTER XI. Dividing the Spoils.

HE habit of reading having penetrated, as we are told, to all classes of the community, I am not without hope that some who peruse this chronicle will be able, from personal experience, to understand the feelings of a man when he first finds a reward offered for his apprehension. It is true that our police are not in the habit of imitating the President's naked brutality by expressly adding "Alive or Dead," but I am informed that the law, in case of need, leaves the alternative "Steady there! Kindly remember open to the servants of justice, 1 am not ashamed to confess that my What's this infernal plot? Where's spirits were rather dashed by His Exceilency's Parthian shot, and I could

"Where's Whittingham?" reiteratd the Colonel, savagely shaking found nothing! Was it possible that the President had carried off with him all the treasure that had inspired our patriotic efforts? inspired our patriotic efforts?

"Guits, isn't it, Colonel?"
The Colonel turned from him and cald to his men sternly:
"Have you had any band in this?"
They protested vehemently that they were as astonished as we were; and so they were, unless they acted consummately. They denied that any cound had proceeded from relations with the deposed ruler, the inner. They swore they had kept

doleful reflection that this pleasure seemed all I was likely to get out of the business. The Colonel stood moodily with his back to the fire-place, looking at me as if I were responsed to the same that as ourselves at the same stime I thought I detected an undercurrent of relief, not unnatural if we recollect her personal that any sound had proceeded from relations with the deposed ruler.

AM SORRY BUT I CAN'T GO JOY RIDING IN A STREET CAR WITH YOU, I HAVE A BUSINESS ENGAGEMENT SHE IS A THOSE BIG STUNNING !













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-action activities a recentification in the contraction of the recentification of the recentification of the contraction of the STORY OF THE YOUNG MAN WITH THE CREAM TARTS STORY OF THE PHYSICIAN AND THE SARATOGA TRUNK-THE ADVENTURE OF THE HANSOM CAB-

ALL ARE TOLD IN

THE SUICIDE CLUB

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

Read This Famous Tale of Mystery From the NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS SARAHANAN BANANANAN ANAMANANAN ANAMANAN ANAMANAN ANAMANAN MANANAN MANA

"If you have to choose between me and the money, which will it be?"

I kissed her hand for answer.
"Weil," she continued, "you know what happened. You fell in love with me; I tried to make you, and then I suppose I fell a little in love with you. At any rate, I told the President I wouldn't marry him just then. Some time after, I wanted some money and I asked him to give me back mine. He utterly refused; you know his quiet way. He said he would keep it for 'Mrs. Whittingham.' Oh, I could have killed him! But I didn't dare to break with him openly; besides, he's very hard to fight against. We had constant disputes; he would never give back the money, and I declared I wouldn't marry him unless I had it first and not then unless I chose. He At any rate, I told the President I

first, and not then unless I chose. He was very angry and swore I should marry him without a penny of it; and

up?" she asked, the moment I was announced.

"No," said I.

"I've sent her away," she continued.

"All this fuss frightens her, so I got the Colenel's leave (for you know we musn't move without permission now liberty has triumphed) for her to seek change of air."

"Where's she going to?" I said.

"Home," said the Signorina.
I didnt know where "home" was, but I never ask what I am not meant to know.

"Are you left alone?"

"Yes, I know it's not correct. But you see, Jack, I had to choose between care of my money and care for my reputation. The latter is always safe in my own keeping; the former I wasn't so sure about."

"Oh, so you've given it to Mrs. Carrington?"

"Yes, all but five thousand dollars."

Evidently I could not ask for further details: so, without more ado. I disclosed my own perilous condition and the Colenel's beasts about herself.

"What a villain that man is!" she exclaimed, "Of course I was civil to him, but I didn't say half that. You didn't believe that I did, Jack?"

I finished my cigarette, and finging it away, strolled up to the window to look out. I had stood there a little while, when I heard her call softly:

I turned and came to her, kneeling

The thought of success raised a prospect of bilss in which we returned by the stroke of tweive, we returned by the st

a revolver?" I turned and came to her, kneeling "Yes."

down by her side and taking her "All right. Don't hurt any one if She gazed rather intently into my leave him to linger in agony. Now face with unusual gravity. Then she I'm off," I continued. "I suppose I'd better not come and see you again

better not come and see you again."
"I'm afraid you mustn't, Jack."
You've been here two hours already."
"I shall be in my rooms in the afternoon. If anything goes wrong, send
your carriage down the street and
have it stopped at the grocer's. I
shall take that for a sign."
The Signorina agreed, and we parted
tenderly. My last words were:

exciting as the one I had spent before the revolution, and I reflected sadly

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AGAINST RIDING

IN ONE